

## DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

**Frightful Effects of a Boiler Explosion in a Pittsburgh Steel Mill—Five Persons Killed, Eleven Seriously Injured, Some Mortally, and Immense Destruction of Property by the Explosion and Fire.**

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 20. The Steel Mill of Phillips, Nimick & Co. was the scene this afternoon of the most disastrous boiler explosion that has occurred in this city for many years. Five persons were killed almost instantly, and eleven more are injured, three so seriously that they are expected to die before morning. The mill at which the explosion occurred is situated on the south side of the Monongahela River, surrounded by the shops and depot of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad, and the homes of the workmen, and is nearly opposite the business portion of the city. Shortly after one o'clock a sharp, deafening sound was heard, followed by a concussion which shook heavy buildings that were squares away from the scene of the disaster. Heavy pieces of iron and timber and bricks innumerable were hurled in every direction and fell like a vigorous hail-storm. Then flames were seen to shoot from the mill, the railroad buildings and a row of dwelling-houses near by, and from across the river women and children could be seen rushing hither and thither, ignorant of the effect of the disaster, but conscious that the lives of husbands and fathers were lost or in peril. An immense crowd gathered about the place and the fire was quickly extinguished, but for a long time it was impossible to learn how many persons were killed or injured. All that was known was that a brick building in which twenty men were employed was in ruins. Above the shouts of the distracted crowd could be heard the groans of the dying, some pleading for assistance and others begging to be killed. Among the latter was a man named Lewis House. He had been partly covered by the ruins and was terribly scalded by the hot water from the exploded boiler. "Kill me! kill me, for God's sake!" he shrieked, and even when extricated from the mass of brick and timber he begged to be put to death. He lived only a few minutes after he was removed. When the explosion occurred four children named Douglas were playing behind the high board fence surrounding the engine-house. The oldest was eight years of age. Their play-house was against the heavy wooden gate of the mill yard. A heavy piece of iron struck this gate, knocking it off its fastenings. It fell directly on the group of little ones. A portion of the brick wall fell on it, holding the children down. The gate took fire. Steam and scalding water also poured in under the gate, and the little ones were in the process of being roasted alive when they were discovered. Before they were removed two of them were fatally burned. The others were also terribly injured and are not expected to recover. The oldest son, seven years of age, was also injured, and many miraculous escapes. Although the fire that followed the explosion was quickly extinguished there was considerable loss, and while hundreds were trying to assist those who were injured other hundreds were compelled to make great exertions to stay the flames. The building in which the explosion occurred took fire immediately. A large piece of red-hot pipe was thrown one hundred yards and set fire to the supply warehouse of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad. This building was stocked with inflammable material, and was quickly destroyed. A hot brick, thrown a distance of three squares, set fire to a row of tenement houses, but these were not badly damaged. Other buildings were slightly damaged by fire. The building in which the explosion occurred, a substantial, two-story brick structure, known as the flange department, was completely wrecked. The main part of the boiler was thrown into the river, a distance of three hundred feet, and another large piece struck the round-house of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad, several hundred yards distant. A large iron tank, weighing a ton, was thrown ten feet from the wreck. Another large tank was blown high in the air and came crashing down through the slate roof, through a ton of hay, and lodged on a floor, wrecking the building completely. A row of tenement houses, occupied by many of the mill hands, were also wrecked, and railroad cars and mills and glass factories, located near by, were more or less damaged. In one instance a brick wall two feet thick, was battered through as though it had been paper. The damage to property will not fall short of \$25,000. The boiler which caused this destruction of life and property was an upright cylinder of unusual proportions and capacity, being six feet in diameter. The proprietors of the mill say they considered the boiler entirely safe, and can not assign any cause for the explosion. Practical engineers who have examined pieces of the iron this evening are of the opinion that the explosion was caused by a superabundance of steam, generated while the engineer in charge was at dinner. They also incline to the belief that the boiler was defective in some respects, but the pieces found are so twisted that they are not positive in this assertion. A searching investigation will be commenced to-morrow.

The following is a list of the killed:  
John W. Allen, top of his head blown off.  
Chas. Douglas, side of the head blown off.  
John McGavigan, scalded and side crushed in.  
Louis House, leg and arm broken and otherwise injured.  
The injured: Wm. Stewart, both legs broken; injuries believed to be fatal.  
W. M. Rodeman, compound fracture of the right leg and other injuries; probably fatal.  
Thos. Smith, hand blown off and other injuries; probably fatal.  
Christ Miller, badly scalded.  
Edward Malley, head hurt by falling debris.  
Patrick Lee, leg and arm blown off; serious.  
Patrick Welsh, shoulder-blade fractured.  
John Douglass, boy, scalded; serious.  
Jessie Douglass, little girl, scalded; serious.  
Willie Douglass, injured about the head.  
Baby Douglass, scalded with steam; very serious.

## A Daring Dash for Liberty.

HELENA, MONT., Sept. 20. Last evening when the turnkey went into the cage to lock five prisoners up in their cells for the night they sprang upon him, hurled him on the floor and rushed out of the cage. At the door they met Con McGinley, a guard, and, seizing him, used him as a shield against the bullets of Deputy Sheriff Steele, who was standing near by with pistol in hand. The five men managed to get outside without getting hurt. Steele chased them up the alley toward Rodney street, firing at them in the dark at every jump. When Rodney street was reached three surrendered, and were turned over to the bystanders. A fourth was chased several blocks before he was overtaken. The fifth, Charles, Cooper, got away and has not been recaptured.

## Accident on an Excursion Train.

CAIRO, ILL., Sept. 20. A train containing 600 excursionists from Dyersburg, Tenn., to Louisville, on the Chesapeake, Ohio & Northwestern Railroad, while rounding a curve about a hundred miles east of Paducah, Ky., ran over a couple of steers, throwing the locomotive from the track, dragging the baggage-car across the track, and badly shaking up the rest of the train. Many jumped from the train in terror and took to the fields. The fireman, Mr. Powell, was instantly killed by falling under the wheels of the tender. A Mr. Rich, a dentist, from Newbern, Tenn., had a leg broken. Several others were considerably bruised from the sudden stoppage of the train.

## A MASHER MASHED.

**The Experience of a New York Drummer at the Hands of a Young Lady of Savannah, Georgia, whose Acquaintance He Sought Improperly.**

SAVANNAH, GA., Sept. 19. A cowhiding scrape, in which a bewitching brunette of the upper ten thousand played the leading role, created a veritable sensation in the city to-night. She had been annoyed by several notes from a man supposed to be a commercial traveler for a New York house, and upon the advice of a gentleman friend granted the unknown correspondent the privilege of calling at her home. Not anticipating a trap the stranger appeared to-night, and had hardly gained the parlor when he asked the lady's company for a stroll. Accepting the invitation she left the house, but had not proceeded half a block when the gentleman who had concocted the plot passed her and uttered a heavy cowhide. Without a word of warning she suddenly commenced slashing her insulter across the face with the whip, and before he could realize the situation he was streaming with blood, and had both eyes nearly closed. His attempted apology only drew forth more blows, and he finally took to his heels. The lady appeared not the least overcome by the excitement, and regained her home before the family were aware of what was going on. Had the chastized dude fallen into the hands of the lady's brother he would in all probability have met with a dose of cold lead. Efforts are making to ferret out the man, and if successful further sensational developments may be looked for.

## A FEARFUL WRECK.

**Destruction of a Construction Train with Over a Hundred Laborers on Board—Several Men Killed and a Large Number Terribly Mutilated—A Hand-Car on the Track the Cause of the Accident.**

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 19. The most disastrous accident that has yet occurred on the New York, West Shore & Buffalo Railroad took place this morning at De Witt, a small station six miles east of this city. A construction train of eleven flat cars left here at 6:45 a. m., pushed ahead of the engine. There were about one hundred laborers, mostly Italians, on the cars, on their way to Kirkville to complete the ballasting of the road preparatory to opening the new line to this city on October 1. Arriving at the point of the disaster, the train was moving at the rate of about twenty miles an hour. Rounding a curve a hand-car was seen standing on the track. The engineer could not stop in time, and the train was completely wrecked. The cars were broken into fragments and rolled upon each other. Most of the men jumped and escaped with slight injuries. Others were thrown as high as forty feet in the air. About thirty men were buried in the debris. Heads, arms and legs could be seen sticking out at nearly all points. Word reached this city that twenty men had been killed outright. Relief trains were sent to the scene at once. Twenty-two bodies were taken from the wreck. Peter Schmidt, John Carr and Mayers Alexander were taken out dead. Giuseppe Marella died while being conveyed to this city. Ten men were found very seriously injured, and the remainder with broken limbs and disfigured features. It is expected that five more men will die. An inquest will open to-morrow. Foreman Haines, who had charge of the hand-car, is said to be at fault for the accident.

## A NEW MEXICAN TRAGEDY.

**A Typical Episode of Far Western Life—The Bullet the Arbitrator in the Settlement of Personal Grievances—Three Lives Less Among the Ranchmen.**

SOCORRO, N. M., Sept. 19. One of those terrible tragedies in Western life which occasionally occur took place Monday evening on the Alamo ranch of the Big Four Cattle Company, in the Galena Mountains, about fifty miles west of Socorro, and an examination of the parties took place this morning before Justice Beall. Joel Fowler, who killed three Rustlers about a year ago, started from his ranch for a cow hunt. He discovered that one of his men, known as Pony, was a brother of one of the men whom he had killed. He discharged him. Pony came into Socorro and with Butcher-knife Bill returned to Fowler's ranch to kill him. Fowler was riding to Alamo ranch with his men, and when within twenty-yards of the stone-house saw Pony and Bill. Both of them drew revolvers. Bill fired at Fowler. The latter drew his shot-gun and killed Bill at the first shot. Pony then ran back behind the house, and fired five times at Fowler, who had dismounted and ran toward him. Pony escaped into the house and stood off Fowler.

At this time McGee, who occupied the house, rode up and learning of the trouble told Pony to come out of the house. As he received no answer, he thought that Pony was dead, so he walked to the door and kicked it open and put his head in to look around. Pony shot him through the head, killing him at once. Fowler then proposed to Pony that he come out and fight him alone with pistols, or give himself up and be taken to Socorro. Pony did not answer. The house was then fired to drive him out, but rather than be taken Pony killed himself by a bullet through the head. The intention was evidently to kill Fowler, as both the men fired at him at once. They had no other object in going to the Alamo ranch. Pony had said when he came to Socorro that he would leave for Texas. The three bodies were buried in the same grave. McGee was a good man, respected by all who knew him. Butcher-knife Bill's real name is said to be Childs. He was a gambler and bore an unsavory reputation. Pony Forest had only lately come from Fort Griffin, Tex.

## Dastardly Attempt at Train Wrecking.

ROCKFORD, ILL., Sept. 19. One of the boldest attempts that was ever made in this section to wreck a passenger train occurred here this noon. Some person opened a switch on the Milwaukee Road, and as the noon passenger train came thundering along it ran off the track and down an embankment on Rock River. The engineer reversed the engine and put on the air-brakes, and but for this the train would have run into the river. It was a narrow escape for hundreds of passengers from death.

## A Tragedy Shrouded in Mystery.

BUSHNELL, ILL., Sept. 19. This morning O'Brien's Circus arrived here by the way of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad from La Harpe. Shortly after they arrived an attack of the circus slipped into the telegraph office here and sent the following message: "A. T. Severance, care Griswold Hotel, Detroit, Mich.: Farrell shot and killed Wentworth last night about M. B. (Signed) "W. A. MAYBERRY." Wentworth can not be found, and Mayberry is also out of sight. There is a hard crowd in the circus party. The mystery is creating great excitement.

## SAFELY HOUSED.

**O'Donnell, the Murderer of Carey the Informer, Lodged in a London Prison—Extraordinary Police Precautions to Prevent Popular Demonstrations or Attempts at Rescue.**

LONDON, Sept. 19. O'Donnell was taken from the steamer Athenian when three miles off Southampton, by a police tug, and brought to the cattle sheds at the end of the quay. The detectives kept their movements so secret that few persons were aware of the landing, and with the exception of the police there were not a dozen people present to witness it. The quay was closed to the public, and the local police guarded the gangway. A large detachment of London police surrounded O'Donnell and his party as they landed. The Police Inspector and some detectives had immediate personal charge of the prisoner, who was not handcuffed, and who obeyed the orders of his guardians with alacrity. As soon as it became publicly known that O'Donnell had landed a rush was made by the crowd along the neighboring quays, but the measures taken by the police were so excellent that the public obtained only a distant view of the party. When the baggage had been landed the prisoner was conducted to the rear of the sheds, where a locomotive and two cars were in waiting. O'Donnell took a seat in a first-class carriage, the policemen filling the remaining seats. The train was then rapidly driven along the dock sidings until it reached the depot, where it was learned that there would be a delay of half an hour. In view of this the train ran on a siding some distance from the main line to avoid the public, where it awaited the departure of the mail train for London, and to which it was attached. The start was made at ten o'clock, the trip being accomplished without incident. O'Donnell maintained a cheerful demeanor, and talked freely, but without reference to the crime with which he is charged.

On alighting from the train O'Donnell was immediately surrounded by an impenetrable body of police. The spectators made a rush to obtain a view of the prisoner, but the police were too alert, and only an occasional glimpse of the captive was obtainable. O'Donnell at first appeared to be nervous, and stepped off the train somewhat hesitatingly, surveying the scene before him. Soon, however, he drew himself up erect and descended the steps with a boldness. Outside the station, while entering the van, a few roughs attempted to raise a cheer, which was met with some hisses. A strong guard was placed inside the van, behind which followed a cab filled with officers. The procession then started, the mounted police encircling the van. A few hisses and cheers were again raised, but the crowd generally was a pathetic. On arriving at the dock the Deputy Governor of the prison received the prisoner, who was forthwith placed in a cell. Subsequently he was visited by Police Superintendent Williamson. O'Donnell appears more distressed since his incarceration.

He was brought to the Bow Street Police Court this morning, closely guarded by mounted police, and passed through the streets at a rapid pace. On arriving at the Court-house he was immediately placed in the dock. Frederick Flowers was the presiding magistrate. Poland appeared for the crown, and stated that the prisoner with him in the dock had been up and down seas within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England and of this Court.

The witnesses for the crown have not yet arrived in England, as it was not deemed advisable to bring them on the same vessel with the prisoner. Poland asked that the prisoner be remanded for one week, and stated that he would probably, at the expiration of that time, again ask but a short remand, as he believed the witnesses would by that time have arrived, and he would be able to begin the case. Magistrate Flowers accordingly remanded the prisoner until Tuesday next. During the hearing O'Donnell was permitted to sit in the dock. He manifested great interest in the proceedings and maintained a respectful demeanor.

It has transpired that O'Donnell, after shooting Carey, said: "Shake hands, Mrs. Carey. I had to do it, and now I did not do it," as first reported. It is stated that the crown has engaged the services of Poland, who has already appeared in the Irish State trial, to prosecute O'Donnell. Everything indicates that the trial, which takes place in November, will be a memorable one. It is understood that Mrs. Carey will offer evidence of a most astonishing nature, which she declares will clear her husband's character. She has handed the letters to the authorities, which includes the correspondence of members of Parliament.

The prisoner gave his name at Bow Street as Patrick O'Donnell, though he is described in the charge sheet as "Michael O'Donnell, puddler, of Gadour, County Donegal, Ireland." He will have able counsel, states being taken to the services of a well-known Irish member of Parliament. The police were extremely active in Nationalist quarters, London, today, making inquiries as to what connection, if any, O'Donnell had with Irish secret societies. Milbank Prison has been placed under extra guard, as when the dynamiters were prisoners.

## A Cowardly Assassination Near Tombstone, Arizona.

TOMBSTONE, A. T., Sept. 18. Saturday last two men named J. B. Jones and John Jarvis, left on horseback to visit the ranch of J. E. Hand, located about a mile and a half from the mouth of Ramsey's Canyon, Hanchuca Mountains. After their arrival they had a dispute, which resulted in a fight. Jarvis whipped Jones, who, going into Hand's house, returned and said to Jarvis, "You have whipped me in your kind of a fight, now fight me my kind of a fight." Jarvis refused, stating that he was not armed. Jones answered, "I'll give you a show." Returning to the house, he brought out a revolver, which after examining and finding it contained no cartridge, he loaded from his own weapon. At this point testimony conflicts, some witnesses stating that Jarvis took the gun and walked off a short distance and then threw it down. Others state that Jarvis refused to take the gun and it was thrown down by Jones, who walked away from Jarvis, the latter following him up and saying he was a coward and dare not shoot him. Jones then raised his rifle and fired, the ball striking Jarvis in the right breast and bringing him to the right knee, from which he arose, and Jones fired again, the ball striking Jarvis in the right eye, killing him instantly. The parties present attempted to approach Jones, but he warned them off, and, finding his horse had been scared away by the firing, he mounted a horse belonging to Hand, which was hitched close by, and drove off toward the canyon. Before leaving he took a hat from Hand's head, having lost his own in the melee, and also picked up the rifle previously thrown down and took the loads from it.

## American Bee-Keepers.

TORONTO, ONT., Sept. 18. The thirteenth annual Convention of the North American Bee-keepers' Association met here to-day, with delegates from nearly every State and Province where honey is cultivated. D. A. Jones, of Breton, Ont., President, occupied the chair. Reports of the honey crop were read: From Illinois, unfavorable; from Michigan, half a crop; Georgia, fair; Texas, good; West Texas, fair; Iowa, yield of white clover honey heavy, but since then nothing; Kentucky, above the average; Colorado average; Ohio, average; Ontario and Quebec, good; Pennsylvania, half a crop; Florida, good.

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